

GIRL'S PLEA FOR FIRE SAFETY

PLAIN TALK TO THE BIG OPERA HOUSE MASS MEETING.

"Life So Cheap and Property So Sacred," cries Rose Scheiderman—Unions Are the One Hope, Says Peter Brady—Committee of Five to Investigate.

A slim, hatless girl, with manuscript rolled in her left hand, stood at the centre of the Metropolitan Opera House stage yesterday afternoon to tell what she thought of the shirtwaist makers' fire. Her audience filled the main floor, boxes and every balcony. It was a mass meeting called at the instance of the Women's Trade Union League. Rabbi Wise had just said that "the lesson of the hour is that while property is valuable life is priceless."

Said the girl, who was Miss Rose Scheiderman, vice-president of the league: "The old thumbscrew of the Inquisition was merciful compared with the modern rack, the high speed machine. And this is not the first time working men and women have been burned to death. The life of men and women is so cheap, property is so sacred, there are so many of us to every job, that it matters little if 143 die."

"Citizens, you have been tried time and again and found wanting. Every time the working people try to protest for their rights the law says 'Be orderly' and the strong hand of the law beats us back, and back we go to conditions that make our lives unbearable. It would be treachery and treason to those burned bodies if I came here to talk fellowship. Too much blood has been spilled."

There was another speaker whose argument was sceptical. He was Peter Brady, secretary of the Allied Printing Trades. He said:

"We haven't a lot of confidence in what this committee [a committee of five investigators to be appointed as a result of yesterday's meeting] will do. Citizens' committees have been appointed before. In Newark after the fire there it was a trade union of women that made retribution impossible by refusing to work until conditions were made good. Labor is going to take it into its own hands to bring reform in New York. I hope this committee won't attempt to freeze out the labor unions. I hope it will go even further and give labor men authority to inspect the factories themselves. If it does that such a disaster as that of Washington place cannot be repeated."

Jacob Schiff was temporary chairman of the meeting and Eugene A. Philbin, formerly District Attorney, was permanent chairman. Others on the stage were Bishop Greer, Mrs. O. H. P. Belmont, William J. Schieffelin, Edward T. Devine, Owen R. Lovejoy, Miss Mary Dreier, president of the Women's Trade Union League; P. J. McKee, who lectures on fire prevention at Columbia; Prof. Seligman of Columbia, Miss Anne Morgan, comptroller Prendergast, Mrs. Henry Oleschewski and Father McMahon.

Gov. Dix wrote that an official engagement kept him away. He said that if the laws were not strong enough to protect working people new ones must be made, and added:

"It is my purpose to ascertain if officers of the State departments are negligent. Rest assured that a repetition of the Washington place disaster will be avoided."

Mr. Schiff said that lives had been sacrificed because of conditions which must be abolished. He went on:

"The women and the girls who were killed—for them nothing can be done. To the unfortunate women who left behind this committee owes a duty. As treasurer of the Red Cross emergency relief committee I have already received almost \$75,000. Immediate needs are being looked after. A committee of expert altruistic workers is studying the needs of those who have lost their breadwinners and for whom permanent provision must be made."

"The great mortification, however, is that a relief fund should be necessary because of a disaster such as this. I fear that it is conscience money we are paying. Far be it from me to lay the blame on the factory to anyone in particular. We must leave it to the public authorities to punish those responsible. Our duty is of a different nature. We want to make sure that such terrors can never occur again. Promise must be made that factory workers and tenement dwellers will be protected from fire. We must see that the Fire Department adopts devices by which those forced to escape may do so."

Ex-District Attorney Philbin said it seemed strange to him that with all the organizations in this city devoted to philanthropy and uplift there was no society to champion those without influence and unable to protect themselves. The two purposes of this citizens' movement, he said, were to secure laws and to see that they were enforced.

Bishop Greer said that the one thing clear above all others was that whatever precautions exist or shall be devised they would not enforce themselves. The public must see to that long after the immediate effect of the fire on its feelings has passed away. Otherwise, he said, "ours is the fault, ours the sin. The responsibility is all of us, not with an elected or selected few."

Rabbi Wise began his remarks by saying:

"This is a fast day, a day of guilt and humiliation. Let it be a day of availing contrition and redeeming penitence. It is not the action of God, but the inaction of man that is responsible—the inaction and the greed of man."

He said that we have the wrong kind of law and the wrong kind of enforcement of the law. Before insisting upon inspection we should raise industrial conditions until they will bear inspecting. Instead of demanding that departments operate in planning ahead with prevision and wisdom, Rabbi Wise went on:

"This fire will have been nothing more than a flash in the pan if other evils are suffered to go on unchecked, evils not less terrible because less sudden. I would have common workers protected in every possible way from the consequences

WOMAN THROTTLED GETS FREE.

Bronek Robbers Flee When Neighbors Emerge—List of Robberies.

Mary Tucek, 21 years old, daughter of Alois Tucek, a horticulturist of 1805 Weeks avenue, The Bronx, was attacked by two men at 12:30 o'clock yesterday morning while on her way home from a visit to friends. The attack occurred on 174th street near Anthony avenue. The street here is shaded by trees and the detached houses set well back from the street.

Miss Tucek was walking west on 174th street. The two men came up from the opposite direction. One of them seized her by the throat and the other snatched for the handbag she carried on her arm. She fought back and screamed. By digging her finger nails into the face of the man who held her she succeeded in getting free, and then when the other caught her she scratched his face and eyes.

After some minutes of the struggle several dwellers in the neighborhood came from their homes and the robbers ran away. Miss Tucek ran eight blocks to the Tremont police station. She was in no nervous condition that a policeman was sent home with her. Last night she was under the care of a physician. Her hands were bruised where the men had attempted to wrench off rings she wore.

A few of the burglaries of the past week in The Bronx are:

The apartment of James Carroll, 855 Jennings street, \$200 worth of property stolen; the apartment of Alfred Allison, 1506 Brook avenue, \$100 loss; apartment of Samuel Levy, a haberdasher, 883 Prospect avenue, second burglary here within two months, \$300 loss; apartment of Roger Nolan, also a haberdasher, at Vyse avenue and 180th street, second burglary within a month or two, \$1,000 loss; apartment of Joseph Mulligan, 807 East 180th street, \$200 loss; apartment of Charles Lande, 1023 East 180th street, \$100 loss; apartment of Christian Georges, 902 East 183d street, \$100 loss; apartment of Anton Divork, 661 East 182d street, \$300 loss; apartment of Joseph Kalonek, 1478 Third avenue, \$100 loss; the United City Stores branch at 6029 Third avenue, amount of loss not stated, stock badly mauled over; branch of the Sheffield Farms-Slawson Decker Company at 888 Tremont avenue, second burglary here within a month or so, \$200 loss.

KILLED BY AN ARMY CORPORAL.

Rosa O'Toole Victim of the Rage of Lawrence Spohr of Fort Slocum.

WHITE PLAINS, N. Y., April 2.—Corporal Lawrence Spohr of a company of artillery stationed at Fort Slocum, New Rochelle, was arrested early this morning at his sweetheart, Rosa O'Toole of Hall avenue, White Plains, whom, the police say, he wounded mortally after he shot A. C. Woodin, a brakeman of the Harlem Railroad, whom Spohr found in her company.

Woodin, who is married, is in the White Plains Hospital with a bullet wound in his throat, and he is said to be in a dying condition. Corporal Spohr had been paying attention to Rosa for some time. Just before she died she said she had received several letters from him saying he would kill her if she went with any other man.

Late last night when Spohr called to see Miss O'Toole he found Woodin in her room and he fired at him. Woodin staggered out of the house and notified a neighbor. When the police arrived they found that Rosa had received three bullet wounds and that the soldier had fled. She was taken to the White Plains Hospital, where she died at 3 o'clock this morning.

Mrs. O'Toole said Spohr had shot her through jealousy. Sergt. Joyce traced the slayer to the fort. The Government authorities turned him over to Coroner Squires and he is now locked up in White Plains jail.

Woodin said that Rosa was ill and that he had simply called to see her. It developed to-night that Spohr and the girl had met several years ago, while both were inmates of the Matteawan asylum. Both were discharged as cured. The corporal's defense will be insanity.

SOLD TICKETS IN DOORWAY.

Hired the Doorway, Says Speculator—Fined \$10 Nevertheless.

George Hartman, a ticket speculator of 250 East Thirty-ninth street, was in the Jefferson Market court yesterday charged with violating the new ticket speculation ordinance. He was arrested by Policeman Corridan of the West Thirtieth street station, who said he saw him stopping passersby near the Fifth Avenue Theatre. Hartman said that he did not go on the sidewalk at all but offered his tickets from a doorway, use of which he had obtained from the owner. He said that those who bought tickets of him came into the doorway and that he did not obstruct traffic or stop passersby. He contended that he had a perfect right to sell tickets in a doorway. Magistrate Howe thought otherwise and fined him \$10.

Hartman said afterward that he should try it again, next time accompanied by a lawyer.

John Comer of 673 Wales avenue, The Bronx, a ticket speculator, was arrested last night in front of the Fifth Avenue Theatre. Policeman Dobbin took him to the Tenderloin station and found fifteen tickets on him. Comer wanted the policeman to let him give twelve of the tickets to a friend to be returned at the box office, but Dobbin didn't see it that way. In the night court Comer was fined \$5 by Magistrate Kernochan.

HIT BY SCHIEFFELIN AUTO.

Boy Knocked Ten Feet, Bicycle and All, on Fifth Avenue.

An automobile owned by William Jay Schieffelin of 5 East Sixty-sixth street struck Daniel Scherese, 16, of 316 East Twenty-ninth street, on Fifth avenue at Ninety-fourth street yesterday afternoon. Mr. Schieffelin was not in the car at the time.

The boy was riding north on his bicycle and he was in front of the machine. The car struck him full force and knocked him about ten feet, bicycle and all. Four of the boy's ribs were broken. He was taken to the Mt. Sinai Hospital and then sent to the East 104th street police station and gave himself up. The boy's condition is serious. He was served with a summons to appear in court.

WOMEN BOYCOTT THE CENSUS

SUFFRAGETTES DESERT THEIR HOMES TO EVADE COUNT.

Police Disperse Waterloo Square Crowd When Hooliganism Begins—Students Raid Hall Hired for a Meeting—Women Mailed White Robbies Girl.

LONDON, April 3.—The threatened strike of the suffragettes against the census enumerators materialized in many places in Great Britain this morning when the work of the enumerators began. Many women quit their homes so as not to be counted and assembled in halls and other places.

The first rallying point in London was in Trafalgar Square, where the women began gathering before midnight. Soon a big crowd was on hand, mostly made up of men who had flocked to the scene in the hope of seeing some excitement. A pretty strong force of police was there too but they did not attempt to interfere with the demonstrators.

The whole thing was a very unimpressive performance and to live things up a bit a number of youths started to inject life into the proceedings by jeering the women. Then they linked arms and rushed among the various groups of suffragettes and their sympathizers. As the row increased the police took a hand and cleared the square without much difficulty.

The women went to a skating rink half a mile away. They had hired it in advance and admission was by ticket. A number of young men, apparently medical students, tried to rush the entrance and a desperate struggle ensued. Men and women were mixed up in the fray and no respect was shown either to individuals or sex.

A tussle took place for the possession of the doorway, but the members of the Men's Woman Suffrage League, who were numerously represented in the crowd, saved the day. They repulsed the disturbers, but the police gave them no assistance. The members of the force looked idly on while the struggle was in progress and seemed to enjoy the spectacle.

When the women finally made their way into the rink they found that the advantage was not nearly up to expectations. The sale of tickets had not been colossal. It is estimated that not more than 900 tickets in all had been disposed of in advance. Not more than 500 of the holders showed up at the meeting.

Inside the hall they were extremely orderly. They made speeches, sang songs and listened to a women's march conducted by Miss Ethel Smyth, the well known actress.

They plan to spend the entire night in the hall and go to a friendly restaurant for breakfast. The enumerators, it is reported, will attempt to count the women as they file out to their meal.

MORE FIRE IN STATE CAPITOL.

Little Revival of the Great Blaze \$1,500,000 Needed for State Library.

ALBANY, April 2.—Fire started again in the Capitol at 3 o'clock this afternoon as the paper debris was being removed from the State library floor. The presence of a fire engine was necessary to put it out. Hundreds of people within a radius of fifty miles of Albany came here to-day to inspect the fire ruins, but the building was closed except to those having military passes.

James I. Wyer, Jr., director of the State library, says it will require from ten to fifteen years and about \$1,500,000 to reproduce a working library of the magnitude of the one destroyed, where duplication is possible. The contractor's time for completing the \$1,000,000 new State education building located across the street from the Capitol building, which is to house the State library, expires next October. Director Wyer said to-day:

"I believe the State of New York will want to perpetuate the State library as a great library, one of the greatest libraries in the world, the third in size and importance in the United States. To do that a large appropriation must be forthcoming at the outset to put this library on a working basis when it goes into the new building. If the State library is to be kept intact and the State library school eventually retained in Albany this appropriation must come speedily and the work of the rebuilding of the collection must be pushed with all despatch. For without books neither librarians nor library students can work."

"The staff of the State library is made up of expert workers, librarians of reputation, who will not be content to wait a long delay on the part of the State in rebuilding this great library, for their professional reputations have made them in demand elsewhere. The New York State library under present conditions cannot hope to hold its staff intact if there is delay and indefiniteness in the effort put forth by the State to repair the loss to the library work."

TRUCK 14 SAVES A CAT

That Had Climbed a Wash Pole Five Stories High Madly Meowing.

A black cat on a Sunday outing strolled into the yard of an apartment at 74 East 123d street yesterday afternoon. A bulldog saw her coming and chased her up a wash pole that towers five stories high in the yard.

Everybody put his head out of the windows. John Sweeney of 117 East 128th street started to climb up the pole and gave up at the second story. Policeman Dillman of the East 126th street police station was summoned. He started to climb up the pole toward the airy meows and he came down from the first story.

Then some one turned in a still alarm and the men of Truck 14 responded with the rest of the neighborhood that hadn't got in the yard at the beginning. They put up a ladder and got the cat down and all lived happily ever after.

Police Rescue Family Via Fire Escapes.

The police of the Madison street station brought a family of seven last night down the fire escape from the second floor of a five story tenement house at 185 Cherry street, the cellar of which was burning. On a girl, Yelka Schuch, was overcome by the smoke. The damage was slight.

SALOONS UNDER SCRUTINY.

Liquor Dealers Warned Again to Keep Their Barrooms in Sight on Sunday.

An order went out from Police Headquarters early yesterday morning under which precinct commanders were to tell patrolmen to look out for excise violations. The order was from Chief Inspector Schmittberger and read about as follows:

"Instruct all outgoing patrolmen to observe violations of the excise law. They will inspect barrooms from the outside, note obstructions to a complete view of the bar, see whether or not curtains are drawn, and report in writing to Police Headquarters all cases of violation."

Reports from citizens that the town is wide open had been coming in at Headquarters, and there was no cessation yesterday. Many complaints of back door business came to the notice of the police. Some of the cases were clearly not violations of the law, so it was said yesterday, because the business was being done in places holding hotel licenses.

The Liquor Dealers Association was informed on Saturday from Police Headquarters that observation showed that saloons in town were becoming lax in their observance of the provisions regarding exposed bars. The association was asked to look things up.

Last night on the East Side the bars seemed to be fairly well open to public view, but it was clear that back room business, if active bartenders were indications, was brisk. In many places they drew their flags about as usual and it was clear to any passerby that was going on in the back rooms.

SUSIE COUNTS UP TO FOUR.

Picks Colors Too and Hanga a Garland on Poor, Ignorant, Pleased Baldy.

Susie, the trained chimpanzee which the Bronx zoo recently purchased from Richard L. Garner, gave her first exhibition under the zoo management yesterday afternoon in the monkey house. If the weather is fine next Sunday Curator Ditmars plans to have a public exhibition in the Baird Court, an open air arena in the zoo.

Susie more than lived up to her reputation. There was a considerable audience of scientific men and others. Among the most interested was Baldy, a chimpanzee who has been at the zoo for some time and who is popular.

When Susie was brought out she modestly attired herself in a pair of jumpers and tucked into the pocket a small handkerchief, one end of which she arranged to stick out. This handkerchief played a prominent part in the rest of the exhibition, as Susie took it out and mopped her brow after each stunt.

Curator Ditmars, who had charge of the exhibition, first placed before Susie a number of blocks, each in a solid color. She brought him each color with out error, even when Mr. Ditmars shuffled them around. Then she strung beans on a string with the help of a needle and without suggestion from the curator went over and hung the finished string about Baldy's neck. The latter, who is not an educated monkey, appeared extremely pleased and wore the string the rest of the afternoon.

Next Susie counted out "jacks," such as children play with, up to the number of four; petted a doll and mothered it and when told that the doll was naughty turned it over and spanked it vigorously. After that she picked out blocks of different shape, such as oblong, square, crescent, etc., at command. The show lasted for an hour, with Susie stopping at intervals to wipe the perspiration from her face with the handkerchief.

Susie is to be the teacher of Baldy and two orang-outangs already members of the zoo's monkey family.

BOSS COX STILL MISSING.

Mrs. Cox Says He'll Be Home To-day, When New Judge Takes Bench.

CINCINNATI, April 2.—The mysterious disappearance of George B. Cox, the indicted Republican boss of Cincinnati and Hamilton county, will soon be solved. He will return to his home to-morrow after an absence of three days, or since the third perjury indictment was found against him.

This information came to-night from Mrs. Cox, who was found at her suburban home in Clifton.

Mrs. Cox laughingly refused to say where her husband was to-day or where he had been for three days, but positively that he would be here to-morrow. "You can see him then," she said finally.

County Detective George Ryan, to whom was given the task of finding Cox and serving him with the indictment, said to-night that he had been working hard all day trying to find the big boss but had been unsuccessful and he was positive that he was not in the city.

It has been thought generally that Cox was awaiting word from his attorneys at the Laughey Club, Garry Herrmann's sportsman's club on an island in the Ohio River near Rising Sun, Ind. Herrmann has been one of Cox's chief lieutenants in Cincinnati politics for many years. Some of Cox's friends to-day scouted the idea.

It was pointed out that Herrmann, who is the real founder of the Laughey Club, has not been on very friendly terms with Cox for some time. While there has been no open breach between them, a coldness has been known to exist.

Prosecuting Attorney Henry T. Hunt was almost as hard to find to-day as Cox has been for several days. He was finally found to-night at his home and said he had spent the day in Hamilton. When asked what move he would make next he replied that he did not know. He intimated that it was Cox's move.

The friends of Cox even before they learned from Mrs. Cox that he would be here to-morrow were confident that he would return as soon as Judge Hunt ascended the bench to-morrow and all seemed confident of a successful ending of the case as far as the big boss was concerned.

Auto Scraped His Buttons Off.

Dr. Archibald C. Forman, a member of the Bayonne Board of Education, was passing along Broadway, that city, yesterday in his automobile. At Forty-sixth street Edward Baxter, aged 15, of 17 East Centre street slipped as he was about to climb into a wagon and rolled in front of the auto. He lay flat on his back and the car passed over him. Three buttons were torn from the boy's coat by the car, but he was not injured. Dr. Forman gave him a ride home in his car.

WOMAN'S BOY'S HAND FOUND

WITH A FOOT IN A CIGAR BOX LEFT IN THE STREET.

"A. F." on a Gold Signet Ring—"R." on a Handkerchief—Letter in German and English Torn to Bits—May Be Alfred Felly's Hand—Curse of Drink.

Four boys playing tag on East 125th street about 9:30 o'clock last night found a cigar box containing a right hand believed to be a woman's, or perhaps a boy's, on which was a gold signet ring marked "A. F." In the box was also a left foot.

Coroner Holtzhauser, who examined them later, said in his opinion the find indicated a murder and that the members seemed to have been torn or hacked from the body and not cut off as a surgeon would cut.

Clarence Clark found the box lying close to the door of a vacant shop at 178 East 125th street. He picked it up and threw it at James Kelly, who dodged and the box struck a woman. When it fell to the sidewalk the cover broke open and the hand and foot fell out on the sidewalk.

They were wrapped loosely in a part of a German newspaper from which the date line had been torn off. One of the boys ran around to the East 125th street police station and got Detectives Curtayne and Brennan. The detectives found a crowd gathered about the box and its contents, which the boys had allowed to remain where they fell.

On the third finger of the hand was the gold signet ring. Inside the ring was a new mark, "A. F. & W." The box had contained cigars from the factory of Theodore Muehling, Rutherford, N. J.

Coroner Holtzhauser had the hand and foot sent to the Harlem Morgue and has ordered Coroner's Physician O'Hanlon to examine them.

In the bottom of the box were found bits of a torn letter. The letter was written in German and partly in English, and in a good hand, apparently that of a woman, although of this the detectives and Coroner were not sure.

It had been torn into very small bits. A few of these which were found together were pieced out to spell "curse of drink." One of the bits contained the letters "su-", but in the first attempt to get sense out of the letter puzzle the rest of the word could not be found.

Both hand and foot were rather long and slender. They were wrapped partly in a white handkerchief apparently new which had in one corner the initials "R." The signet ring was of a weight worn more often by women than by men.

The only person missing, according to the police records, whose name has the initials "A. F." was Alfred Felly, 15 years old, of 222 West Twenty-eighth street. His mother, Leone Felly, reported to the police on January 27 that the boy had vanished on December 27.

Mrs. Felly said last night that the boy had not come home. He had a ring on his right hand, she said, but whether it was a signet ring or not she couldn't remember. Mrs. Felly, who is a French woman, said that the boy had gone away in answer to a newspaper advertisement and had expected to find a job in a laundry or in an automobile establishment.

She said that soon after the boy disappeared she found when she came home one afternoon, four men in her room. She had never seen them before and she couldn't tell how they came to be in her room. They proceeded, much to her astonishment, to burn incense and to drop balls on the floor. Finally one of them picked up a chair, threw it on the floor smashing it, and remarked in French, "That's the way your boy is going to go." Then the men, who appeared to be Frenchmen, went away.

The police up to 1 o'clock had patched together enough fragments of the letter found in the cigar box to make two sentences. They were in English and read: "Please excuse this writing. It is so hard to write in bed."

BIRRELL PLEADS FOR PEACE.

Irish Secretary Preaches Lay Sermon on Anglo-American Arbitration.

LONDON, April 2.—Many pulpits in Great Britain rang again to-day with sermons urging an Anglo-American arbitration treaty and the inauguration of a general peace movement. One of the most notable utterances of the day was a lay sermon preached by the Right Hon. Augustine Birrell, chief secretary for Ireland, who spoke in the Whitefields Tabernacle.

He told his hearers that they must remember that thousands of men still believed in war and that they must strive against the war passion in their own breasts. He was looking forward to a time which he believed would come when the thought of killing a German would be as horrible as was now the thought of killing an American.

DIES IN SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Philip H. Kerby, Melville Stone's Secretary, Victim of Heart Disease.

Philip H. Kerby, private secretary to Melville E. Stone, general manager of the Associated Press, died of heart disease while teaching a Sunday school class in St. Mary's Protestant Episcopal Church, at 101 Lawrence street, yesterday morning.

The Sunday school was meeting in the main body of the church before the regular services. Mr. Kerby was reading from a leaflet when he groaned and fell forward on the floor.

There was some excitement among the scholars, but William Vroom, the superintendent, soon quieted this by announcing that Mr. Kerby had fainted. He sent the scholars down stairs into a room in the church basement and he and John W. Witherington, a member of the church, carried Mr. Kerby to a rear room and summoned Dr. Benjamin E. Dolan, who lives in the same apartment as Mr. Kerby. Before the physician arrived Mr. Kerby had died.

This fact was kept from the Sunday scholars and it was not until the school was dismissed that the body was taken in a patrol wagon to the West 125th street police station and later removed to Mr. Kerby's home at 480 West 118th street by permission of the coroner.

Mr. Kerby was born in Toronto, Canada, fifty years ago; was a stenographer in the offices of the Canadian Pacific and then moved to C. J. Stone, where he met Mr. Stone, in whose employ he had been for eighteen years. He leaves a widow and one son.

JOHN H. McDONALD'S FAITH.

He Received the Rites of the Catholic Church at His Own Wish.

Mr. Patrick J. Hayes, chancellor of the Catholic archdiocese, says for Archbishop Farley, touching the religious faith of the late John H. McDonald, that Mr. McDonald was born of Catholic parents, was baptized and instructed in their faith and never made a profession of any other. In his last illness he expressed a wish some two weeks before his death to see the Archbishop. The Archbishop visited Mr. McDonald several times and administered to him the last rites of the Catholic Church while Mr. McDonald was in the full possession of his faculties and able to manifest the evident spiritual consolation he derived from the Church's ministrations.

The transfer of the remains to Woodlawn Cemetery was done without the knowledge of the Archbishop, who, says Mr. Hayes, regrets the necessity of publicly speaking in this manner on a matter so sacred.

CAVE SANG FOR HER JEWELS.

Carless Prima Donna Gave Paris Police a Job After Her Auto Ride.

Special Cable Dispatch to THE SUN.

PARIS, April 2.—Mme. Calvé, the singer, after leaving a hired automobile to-day discovered that she had left jewelry and a letter of credit to the value of \$2,500 in the vehicle.

The police were at once notified and they traced the automobile and found the diva's treasure intact.

Upon recovering her possessions Calvé thanked the police and sang for them a selection from "Carmen."

FOUND DRIFTING AT SEA.

Life Savers Run Accidentally Across a Party in Bare Straits.

ATLANTIC CITY, April 2.—Chance which took members of the crew of the Longport life saving station to sea on a "monkey run" saved four cottagers of Ventnor from a trying experience at sea late this afternoon. The party, which included Capt. William Howarth, George A. Truesdale, Morris C. Thomas and Charles Vaukles, while having a run in the Howarth launch ran afoul submerged piling off Longport. The boat's propellers were bent and twisted, leaving the craft without power. A racemill current sweeps out of the inlet there.

Before the crew of the little craft could arouse help with their shouts they had been carried out to sea at the mercy of the big combers, driven before a southwest wind.

The life guards, called several miles to sea by a misce in signals, sighted the distress signal of the Howarth party about four miles off the coast as they were returning from their run. The rescued party was towed safe